



# TWISTED

## TALES

\$1.50

\$2.00 CANADA

No. 7

RECOMMENDED  
FOR MATURE  
READERS





# HOLLY'S HOBBY







—AND YOU WANT TO  
TEACH THE GALS AND  
THE BULLYBOY  
YOU CARRY ON CON-  
VERSATIONS WITH  
THEM

ON ALL THE  
TIME. DAY AND  
NIGHT. MISS GORDON  
HAS A VERY CLEARLY  
SOFT AND LURING  
VOICE, BUT LET ME  
TELL YOU ABOUT  
THE PAPERBOY!



—AND IF YOU  
SUBSCRIBE NOW, MY  
PAPER WILL BRING THE  
"BUTTS OFF THE COVER  
PRICE." WHAT DO YOU  
SAY, LADY?

WELL, HEAR ME  
— DOES SOUND  
FRESH AND WHY DON'T  
YOU STOP BAWLING FOR  
A MOMENT WHILE I  
LOOK FOR MY  
PURSE?



—AND IF I  
SELL (MURDER)  
ENOUGH SUBSCRIP-  
TIONS, THE PAPER  
(PAPERBOY) WILL  
SEND ME TO  
COLONY NEW YORK  
FOR THE WORLD  
SERIES. SO FAR  
I'VE GOT A  
HEADSTART!



—I'M SURE  
YOU HAVE,  
DINKY!

CHOMP!



—THE TROUBLE ALL ALONG  
OFFICER CANADAY WAS THE BUDY  
AS YOU CAN SEE I HAVEN'T MUCH  
ROOM IN MY TINY OFFICE. AND  
TAMPERING IS EXPENSIVE!



THE HEADS THEMSELVES DON'T  
DOIT MUCH. I DO MY OWN **POW**  
OF COURSE. BUT YOU CAN IMAGINE  
STUFFING ALL THOSE SCOTS & PA-  
SHOUTS AND PRESSLAYS. SO?  
(THAT'S IT) I'D BE **EXPLOSTED**—  
TET A HEAD WITHOUT A BODY  
MAKES A POOR COMPARISON.  
WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?



SO WHAT  
DID YOU  
PUT

SIMPLE! I STUFFED JUST **ONE** BODY AND  
LEFT IT FOR MISS GORDON, MR. BUSBYMAN  
AND JIMMY POTTER. INTERCHANGEABLE  
YOU SEE? (BUT THAT CLEVER)



# HOOKED!

SOMEBODY ACROSS THE MISTED PLAT, AN INSISTENT STACCATO SCREAM CUT BACK OVER THE ROLLING WATERS TO HANSON'S CRUTCHY ROCKING CHAIR. THE BLANK SUN WAS SHINING SLOWLY BEHIND THE PIN TREES, AND THE ROCKY NEW ENGLAND SHORELINE... ONLY A FEW MINUTES OF GOOD FISHING LEFT. HANSON CAST HIS ROD WITH A SHOUT OF HIS BEST AND BIGGEST, SAID A CHUCKLE, "GOOD FISHING, IT MIGHT BE GETTING TOO LATE OUT HERE, BUT THERE ARE STILL ABOUT 100 TONS BACK IN TOWN! AND PLENTY OF "FISH" IN THE BAY, CURRY KING THAT BRAGGED AWAY AND SPENT MONEY ON YOU. YEAH, IT HAD BEEN A GOOD YEAR... HANSON HAD DONE WAY OVER HIS "QUOTA".



HANSON PLAYED OUT MORE LINE AND LETTED BACK WITH A CONTENTED SIGH. LIFE WAS GOOD. HOW LONG HAD IT BEEN?

HOW LONG HAD IT BEEN? HOW LONG SINCE HE FIRST LEARNED THAT ONLY FISHES MOVED FROM ONE PLACE FOR A LIVING. THAT IF YOU WERE SMART, AND HANSON!



STORY: BRUCE JONES ART: WILLIAM WRAY

Letters: Cody Colors: Joe Chiodo





MEMORIES FLOODED AND SWIRLED LIKE THE BUBBLES ON THE SURFACE OF THE OIL, AND SEAN AROUSED HIM SLUGGISHLY.



HE REELED IN THE BAITING FISH, NOT REALIZING THE BAIT HE'D REELED IN EVERY WHOLEY'N' BLOODY HOLE'S A BAIT LEFT OVER FROM LAST YEAR'S YEAHS - LIKE THE BAIT, DOCKED OR LATCHED THE FOLL'N' TONIC THE BAIT. IT WAS JUST TOO FINESTINE.



AND JUST AS WITH THE WIDOWS, THING'S THE LONG WAY WAS NOT ALWAYS EASY.



EEEEEEAGHHH!!



HE ACHING, FLUNGED GAIL, TO THE SILENT FORM OF A FLOWING OUT CROONING OF SORE...



HANSON SMILING UPWARD LIGHT, AND GAPPED IT STOOD THREE IN THE HELL DIM CORSE OF LIGHT, SHAKING AND DROPPING THE MOST HORRIBLE THING HE HAD EVER SET EYES ON.



A "WOMAN" THAT WERE ALONE HARDLY CONVEYED THE INDESCRIBABLY BEAUTIFUL CREATURE HE LIFTED GENTLY, REVERENTLY INTO HIS ARMS.



IT MADE A HALF HOWLING, HALF CROAKING SOUND, THEN TURNED SUDDENLY AND STUMBLED OFF INTO THE THICKET. HANSON DROPPED HIS BLIND TO THE SECOND FIGURE.



HANSON KICKED OPEN THE CRUISE DOOR. THE SWEET PLACENT SHELL OF HOT COFFEE WAITED OVER HIM.



HE LAY HER ON THE LUMPY BED, BALISHED BACK A DARK, SLUT CURL.



HE HUNGERS FOR THE "KITCHEN", POURING HER A CUP OF STEAMING JAM. BY THE TIME HE RETURNED, SHE WAS ALREADY SUFFLED UP.



HANSON COULDN'T TAKE HIS EYES OFF HER. HIS MIND RACED...





HANSON STUMBLED FROM THE BED, DROPPING  
CLOTHES. HE WAS TERRIFIED AND LOST JELLY...



YEAH, THAT'S  
GREAT, LADY,  
BUT I GOTTA  
BE GOING NOW.  
SEE U.



THAT'S NOT THE  
RECENT ROOM, WE  
HAD ROOM. THAT'S  
THE DOOR TO THE...



NURSERY?

AGHH!

IT CAME OUT OF THE BEDDING  
"NURSERY" - A TALL, MUSCULAR  
MALE OF BRONZE AND SHINY AND  
MUSCULAR. AND THE  
HORROR THING ON THE BEACH  
AT ALL, BUT SOMETHING WAS  
WROTE.

UH-UH-UH...  
ALRIGHT, LUNCH  
DUE.



NO!  
OH GOD, LET  
GO OF ME!

HANSON REMEMBERED THE THING ON THE BEACH  
THEN... REALIZED WHO IT WAS AND WHY IT HAD  
LOOKED THAT WAY.



IT'S A  
FEARFUL A THING  
TO BE ALONE, AND  
HANSON... IT TEARS  
YOUR WAYS OUT

UH-UH-UH...

...AND HANSON THOUGHT  
OF THE POLY AND CALLED  
DOWN THE ROAD, SQUALLING  
HIS LANE... AND WHAT HE'D  
DONE FOR IT BACK...

IF THERE  
YOU WOULD  
OUT?



B. Wray © 1983



**SUN RUNNERS 2.  
COMING IN JANUARY.**



**BY PAT BRODERICK  
AND ROGER MCKENZIE.**

**DAVID SCROGGY, EDITOR.**

**PACIFIC. TOMORROW IS HERE.**

# SASQUATCH



STORY: BRUCE JONES ART: IAN AIKEN & BRIAN GARVEY  
Letters: Gody Colors: Joe Chiodo







WHY? THE  
BEAR IS ALREADY  
YOU ALREADY  
CARRY THIS  
MUCH STUFF?

I DO  
WHEN THERE'S  
A STORM.  
THE BEASTMAN  
SEE THAT LINE  
OF THUNDER-  
HEADS MARCHING  
IN? WE'RE GOING  
TO GET MY ALL  
RIGHT?



UNWIND YOUR  
KNEE VERY SLOWLY.  
MR. DOBBS. I THINK  
YOU MIGHT JUST  
BE IN LUCK...

HEY--



DOESN'T CLIMB  
FRESH? AND THERE  
HE GOES?

BEAT BACK CUB  
SIDE, THAT WOULD  
WORKS UP PLACES  
YOU WANT TO HEAD  
BACK, MR. DOBBS.



HECK, NO. I WANT  
THAT BARK HEAD  
OVER MY SHOULDER  
BEHIND THEM SHOULDER.  
JACK, WE'RE  
STOPPING.

AS  
YOU  
WISH



LISTEN TO THAT  
WIND--HOWLING  
LIKE A DEMON!

WE ARE  
THE OLD  
SQUADRON



YOU... YOU REACHED  
THE LEGEND OF THE  
SASQUATCH MONSTER.  
MR. DOBBS...

HEARD IT? I  
WISH I HAD  
BEEN THERE. I  
DIED  
IT?

OH?  
HOW  
SO?



NEVER MIND, YOU  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE  
MR. DOBBS. I HARDLY  
BELIEVE IT MYSELF  
EXCEPT...

DOING  
MR. DOBBS.  
I'M  
INTRODUCED





OTHERS HAVEN'T  
SEEN ME...  
THE MISMATCH  
I NEED A  
MATE, YOU SEE.  
I REMARK THAT  
HE TAKES IT  
FROM MY HAND.  
I DON'T BUT  
HE ALREADY  
DID...

TOOLS, APPARENTLY, ARE USELESS AGAINST THEM. NOTHING SHORT OF A MONSTER COULD PENETRATE THAT THICK, MATTED HAIR.

"THAT KIND OF HORROR THE WOMAN WHO CAN'T USE EXPERIENCES. WE CAN ONLY CLING. ONE THING IS CLEAR WHEN THE BOAT IS THROWN WITH THEM."

...THEY NEVER RETURN...





THEY BARKED IN THE  
WHITENESS. I STELLAGED  
ON FOR HOURS. TOWARDS  
DUSK I SAW A BIG DEAD  
AND HORRIBLE BIRD. I PUT  
DOWN MY FOOT COLLARED  
WITH SOMETHING...

IT WAS A LONG DEAD RACCOON  
PARTIALLY ROTTED. BUT IT WAS  
STILL GOOD. I CLOSED MY  
EXHAUSTED EYES AND DREW IT  
TO MY MOUTH...

THAT DEAD RACCOON  
SAVED MY LIFE. YOUR  
GUNS LATER I CLIMBED  
INTO TOWN, EATING ABOUT  
LOOSE AND THE SENSUALITY  
COULD NO ONE BELIEVED  
ME. CAN'T I HAVE THEM  
REALLY.

I NEVER GIVE UP REACHING  
TOWNSHIP. I'VE COMBED  
THE LAND. IN PART  
BUILT TWO FOR ME. FOR  
THE MOMENT THAT TOOK  
HER. IT LET ME ALL THE  
WAY TO YOUR LITTLE  
CABIN. ME. "REVENGE"  
IS IT.

I ALMOST DON'T REMEMBER  
YOU. SEARS. TWENTY YEARS  
A SHARD AND A FEW BOUNDS  
CAN MAKE A WORLD OF  
DIFFERENCE. HOW LONG  
DID YOU AND I GET HAVE  
TO PLANNED SEARS?

AND KILLING THAT BOO  
ALL BY HIMSELF. STOPPING  
HIM IN THE END --  
CUTTING OFF HIS  
ARM AND HIS  
HANDS. WHAT  
DO YOU CALL  
THAT?

THAT'S  
QUITE A  
STORY.  
MR.  
DOUGLAS.

YES. I PRESENTED  
YOU MIGHT FIND  
IT INTERESTING.  
THEY NEVER  
FIND ME. OF COURSE.

AND THE  
ANIMALS TOOK CARE  
OF WHAT WAS LEFT  
OF BOO SEARS.

THAT WE CALL MURDER. HE  
POSSIBLE. I'VE SEEN LOOK.

TWO.

WE MET AT THE SKI  
LODGE WHEN YOU WERE OUT  
ON THE SLOPES -- IT WAS  
WHAT YOU CALL "COME  
AT MEK KAT" WE WERE  
WILLING TO GIVE UP  
EVERYTHING TO BE TO-  
GETHER -- THAT'S WHAT  
YOU CALL REVENGE.



HOT THE [SAME] BRAND OF  
BULB AND BATTERIES DOES YOU  
PUT IN MY RULE THAT  
DAY, BUT JUST AS  
INEFFECTIVE."



IT WON'T WORK,  
SEARS. THERE'S  
NOWHERE TO  
HIDE IN THIS  
STORM."



YOU CAN'T  
ESCAPE ME,  
SEARS."



THE  
TEMP?

AM I ASKING? THERE  
GO THE SHAPES OF  
DOORS / I MAY BE  
OUT HERE, BUT SO  
WELL, YOU'LL  
NEVER MAKE IT  
BACK IN THIS SNOW  
WITHOUT A GOOD  
REASON."



YOU'RE QUITE BROWN,  
SEARS. YOU SEE, I  
LIVED IN YOUR ABOUT  
ONE LITTLE PART  
OF MY STORY.  
THAT WASN'T  
A DEAD  
SUCCESSFULLY  
LIVED IN  
THE SNOW  
THAT DAY.  
IT WASN'T  
AN ANIMAL  
THAT KEPT ME  
ALIVE. BUT  
THE WAY  
BACK TO  
TOWN."



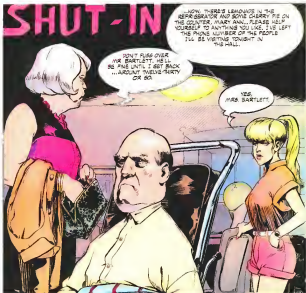
IT WAS SOMETHING YOU  
OWNED IN THE SNOW  
AFTER YOU AND LARS TOOK  
OFF. IT WAS THE NAME OF  
THAT ALLEY BORN SEARS."

IT KEPT ME  
ALIVE, SEARS."



THE SAME WAY  
YOU'VE WILL NOW."



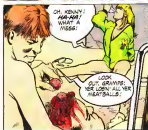






















'OOO-HOO!  
I'M HOME!  
IS EVERYTHING  
O.K.?



YES,  
MAM!

I COULDN'T  
GET THROUGH IT  
WITHOUT IT, MRS  
BARTLETT

OH, HELLO,  
KEVIN! BEEN HELPING  
MARY ANN WITH  
HER HOMEWORK?



THANK  
YOU AGAIN,  
MARY ANN!  
SEE YOU NEXT  
TIME!

POOR MR  
BARTLETT, I FEEL  
SO SORRY FOR  
HIM.

YEAH, I  
WONDER WHAT A  
GUY LIKE THAT THINKS  
ABOUT ALL DAY.



FIRST WE'LL  
TAKE YOU TO THE  
BATHROOM...  
THEN WE'LL  
PLAY A NICE  
HAND OF  
SOLITAIRE  
TOGETHER.  
THEN I'LL READ  
TO YOU FOR  
WHILE.  
THEN...



BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!



CHOP!  
CHOP!  
CHOP!



BLAM!



...AND THEN WE'LL SIT  
DOWN IN THE KITCHEN  
AND HAVE SOME NICE  
BUTTER-BRICKLE  
ICE CREAM... AND  
THEN...

END

# PACIFIC COMICS READER SURVEY

PACIFIC IS DEDICATED TO PUBLISHING QUALITY COMICS THAT YOU ENJOY. WE WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO AND WE ARE INTERESTED IN OUR READERS INPUT. THIS WILL HELP US GREATLY AS WE DEVELOP NEW PRODUCTS.

YOU CAN SEND US A PHOTOCOPY OF THIS QUESTIONAIRE IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO REMOVE THIS PAGE FROM THE BOOK. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.

NAME (OPTIONAL) \_\_\_\_\_

CITY AND STATE \_\_\_\_\_

AGE

☐ MALE ☐ FEMALE

☐ SINGLE ☐ MARRIED

## EDUCATION

- ☐ GRAMMAR SCHOOL  
☐ SOME HIGH SCHOOL  
☐ SOME COLLEGE  
☐ GRADUATED COLLEGE  
☐ POST GRADUATE STUDY  
☐ ADVANCED DEGREE

## OCCUPATION

- ☐ MANAGERIAL  
☐ PROFESSIONAL  
☐ TECHNICAL  
☐ CLERICAL/SALES  
☐ SKILLED CRAFTS  
☐ STUDENT  
☐ OTHER

## INCOME

- ☐ LESS THAN 15,000  
☐ 15,000 to 19,999  
☐ 20,000 to 24,999  
☐ 25,000 to 29,999  
☐ 30,000 to 34,999  
☐ 35,000 to 39,999  
☐ 40,000 to 44,999  
☐ 45,000 to 49,999  
☐ 50,000 or more

3 FAVORITE SPORTS \_\_\_\_\_

3 FAVORITE HOBBIES \_\_\_\_\_

3 FAVORITE COMIC TITLES \_\_\_\_\_

YOUR FAVORITE PACIFIC COMIC TITLE \_\_\_\_\_

YOUR LEAST FAVORITE PACIFIC COMIC TITLE \_\_\_\_\_

WHAT DO YOU LIKE BEST ABOUT PACIFIC COMICS? \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

WHAT DO YOU LIKE LEAST ABOUT PACIFIC COMICS? \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

WHAT TYPE OF MOVIE  
DO YOU LIKE TO WATCH?

- ☐ SCIENCE FICTION  
☐ HORROR  
☐ FANTASY  
☐ ROMANCE  
☐ ADVENTURE  
☐ DRAMA  
☐ ADULT

WHAT TYPE OF RECORD  
DO YOU LIKE TO BUY?

- ☐ ROCK  
☐ PUNK  
☐ NEW WAVE  
☐ COUNTRY  
☐ CLASSICAL  
☐ OPERA  
☐ POP  
☐ EASY LISTENING

WHAT TYPE OF BOOK  
DO YOU LIKE TO BUY?

- ☐ ADVENTURE  
☐ ADULT  
☐ ROMANCE  
☐ SCIENCE FICTION  
☐ FANTASY  
☐ HORROR  
☐ MYSTERY

HOW MANY MOVIES DO YOU SEE IN AN AVERAGE MONTH? \_\_\_\_\_

HOW MANY RECORDS DO YOU BUY IN AN AVERAGE MONTH? \_\_\_\_\_

HOW MANY BOOKS DO YOU BUY IN AN AVERAGE MONTH? \_\_\_\_\_

WHAT TYPE OF NEW COMIC WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE FROM PACIFIC?

- ☐ SUPER-HERO  
☐ SCIENCE FICTION  
☐ FANTASY

- ☐ BARBARIAN  
☐ DETECTIVE  
☐ WESTERN

- ☐ SWORD AND SORcery  
☐ OTHER \_\_\_\_\_

COMMENTS/SUGGESTIONS \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

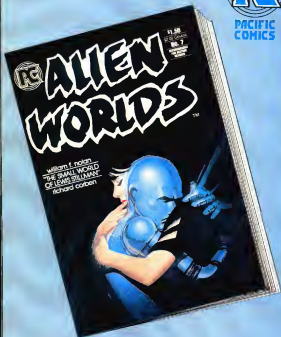
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THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR TAKING THE TIME TO HELP US OUT. PLEASE SEND YOUR COMPLETED READER SURVEY TO: READER SURVEY, P.O. BOX 99217, SAN DIEGO, CA 92109

ON SALE SOON



PACIFIC  
COMICS



THE FUTURE IS . . . NOW!

**BJA** brucejones  
associates